The Widow by The Mars Volta

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting black lungs			Cause I'll never	
Made of clove splintered shardes			Never sleep alone	
They're the kind that will talk			Oh lord	
Through a wheezing of coughs			Said I'm bloodshot for sure	
And I hear him every night			Pale runs the ghost	
In every pore			Swollen on the shore	
And (1) time he just (2) me warm		me warm	Every night	
Freeze without an answer			in (6)	pore
Free (3) all the shame			The scales that do slither	
Must I hide?			Deliver me from	
Cause I'll never			Freeze without an answer	
Never sleep alone			Free (7)	all the shame
Look at how they flock to him			Then I'll hide	
From an isle of (4) sores			Cause I'll never	
He knows that the taste is such			Never (8)	alone
Such to die for			Freeze without an answer	
And I hear him every night			Free from all the shame	
On every street			Let me die	
The scales that do slither			Cause I'll never	
Deliver me from			Never sleep alone	
Freeze (5)	an answer			
Free from all the shame				



- 1. every
- 2. makes
- 3. from
- 4. open
- 5. without
- 6. every
- 7. from
- 8. sleep

Fill in the gaps